

# THE LINCOLN COUNTY HERALD.

VOL. I.

TROY, LINCOLN COUNTY, MO. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1866:

NO. 7.

## Whittenhall and Chapman,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF  
**LUMBER, TIMBER,**  
Laths and Shingles,

Also, Manufacturers of  
**CASH, DOORS, BLINDS, &c.**

Lumber Yard 421 Broadway, South Factory  
and Planing Mill, Locust street, between Third  
and Fourth. **ST. LOUIS, MO.**

All kinds of dressed lumber, moulding, &c., on  
hand. Building of all kinds and job work at-  
tended to. Jan. 5, no. 2, 17.

## Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons inter-  
ested in the estate of John McKinney, deceased, who  
will make final settlement of his administration of said  
estate at the next February term of the Lincoln  
County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on  
Tuesday the 13th day of February 1866.

ALEXANDER CARSON, Adm'r.  
December 12 1865 p 6

## Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons inter-  
ested in the estate of Alfred Farmer, deceased, who  
will make final settlement of his administration of said  
estate at the next February term of the Lincoln  
County Court, to be begun and held in Troy on  
Tuesday the 13th day of February 1866.

BIRD FARMER, Adm'r.  
Dec. 23, 1865, p 6

## JOB PRINTING.

THE WAY TO MAKE

**TRADE BRISK**

AND

**MONEY PLENTY**

IS TO USE

**PRINTERS' INK**

Applied in proper quantities with ingenuity.

**Taste and Skill.**

The Herald Office is prepared to print

**Bills, Cards, Circulars and**

**BALL TICKETS**

On the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

**EVERY BUSINESS MAN**

Needs something in the way

**JOB PRINTING,**

*A Store Bill, a Card or Circular*

Is almost indispensable.

**OUR FRIENDS**

Who may feel disposed to favor us with

their patronage, may rest assured that no pains

will be spared on our part to serve their interests

faithfully and promptly.

A share of Public patronage is most

respectfully solicited.

**FRUIT AND**

**Ornamental Trees.**

THE undersigned has now a large and splendid

variety of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, at the

old stand six and a half miles east of Troy, and

one and a half miles east of Moscow mill.

The fruit is varied and of the

**BEST CHOICE KIND.**

and being acclimated to this soil, the chance for

thriving is a hundred per cent greater than that

obtained from a distance.

**His Evergreens**

are of the size and of the hardiest kinds, such as

the White, Scotch, and Black Austrian Pines,

Norway Spruce, Balsam Fir, and the American

Abies. He sells at low prices and those who

wish to buy will do well to give him a call. For

other particulars, apply at the Nursery to

AYLETT M. SHULTS.

Dec. 29, 1865.

## EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of adminis-  
tration on the estate of Theodore T. Steele, de-  
ceased, were granted to the undersigned on the  
12th day of September 1865; by the County  
Court of Lincoln County Mo. All persons having  
claims against said estate are required to exhibit  
them to me for allowance within one year from  
the date of said letters, or they may be precluded  
from any benefit of said estate, and if not pre-  
sented within three years from the date of said let-  
ters, said claims will be forever barred.

ROBERT STEELE, Executor.  
January 19 1866 ad 6w

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Adminis-  
tration were granted to Louis Wiggins, Executor  
of Philip Bolls, deceased, December 11th 1865,  
by the Clerk of the County Court of Lincoln County  
Missouri. All persons having claims against said  
estate are required to exhibit them to the adminis-  
trator for allowance within one year from the  
date of said letters, or they may be precluded  
from any benefit of said estate, and if claims be  
not exhibited within three years from the date of  
said letters they will be forever barred.

LOUIS WIGGINS, Executor.  
January 10 1866 ad six w

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of adminis-  
tration on the estate of George W. Stonebraker,  
deceased, were granted to the undersigned on the  
25th day of October 1865; by the County Court  
of Lincoln County Mo. All persons having claims  
against said estate are required to exhibit them to  
me for allowance within one year from the date  
of said letters, or they may be precluded from  
any benefit of said estate; and if not pre-  
sented within three years from the date of said  
letters, said claims will be forever barred.

ROBERT H. HUBSON, Administrator.  
January 12 1866 ad 6w

## Final Settlement.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons inter-  
ested in the estate of Edward Haskin deceased,  
who will make final settlement of said estate,  
at the next February term of the Lincoln County  
Court, to be begun and held in Troy on Tuesday  
February 14 1866, being the second Tuesday in  
said month.

ALEXANDER T. CHAMBERS.  
Dec. 12 1865, ad 6w

## THE PRISONERS' ADVENTURE.

One evening in December, 1780, George  
P. Ransom, James Butterfield and John  
Brown, all young men, paid a visit to the  
house of a friend near the Wyoming val-  
ley, for the purpose of spending an hour  
or two in the society of three young lad-  
ies. Ransom, although less than 20  
years of age, had already made his mark  
in his country's history. He, in common  
with many others, reached the scene of  
the famous Wyoming massacre of July  
1778, shortly after the Indians had with-  
drawn. Among the dead and mangled  
one of the first forms that he discovered  
was that of his beloved father, who had  
commanded a company in the battle, and  
whose name is engraved on the celebra-  
ted Wyoming monument.

Young Ransom joined Sullivan's army,  
was in the battle of Newton, and on the  
occasion of which we speak, was absent  
on furlough. The three young men were  
cordially received by the young lad-  
ies, as is generally the case on similar occa-  
sions, and all was proceeding as merrily  
as several marriage bells, when three  
thundering knocks startled them all.

Young Ransom knew immediately the  
meaning of this. By some means the en-  
emy had gained knowledge of his where-  
abouts, and had come to take him and his  
friends prisoners. They instantly looked  
around for some way of escape, but on  
going to the windows, they found them  
guarded, and before they could hit on any  
expedient, the door was burst open, and  
a band of Tories and Indians swarmed in.  
The whole party were made prisoners,  
and immediately hurried up the side of  
the mountain, the captors apprehending  
an attempt at rescue from the fort at  
Wilkesbarre, which was but a short dis-  
tance away. Before the arrangements for  
the night were concluded, the young wo-  
men were released, and shortly after all  
three came safely into the fort. Here  
the alarm gun was fired, but the only  
good it accomplished was to apprise young  
Ransom and his friends that the girls  
were with their friends.

Before the party lay down for the night  
one of the Tories told Ransom in a most  
emphatic manner, that if one of the pris-  
oners should effect his escape the others  
should most certainly be put to death.—  
In the night, when all but himself were  
asleep, Ransom succeeded in unloosing  
his bonds, and could have darted away  
in the bushes without the possibility of  
recapture; but he had no reason to doubt  
that his escape would be fatal to his com-  
panions, and he therefore retied his things  
and resolved to share the fate of his com-  
panions in captivity.

The next morning was bitterly cold and  
tempestuous, and the prisoners were cold  
and hungry, but they were loaded down  
with packs, and compelled to plod onward  
until Tioga point was reached, when an  
old horse was slaughtered, and they fared  
sumptuously so long as it lasted.

The destination was Niagara, the head  
quarters of the leading Indian tribes.—  
Before reaching this point, a large body  
of Indian families was encountered, and  
young Ransom was told that he must un-  
dergo the delightful ceremony of whip-  
ping. He was thus singled out as a tar-  
get for special indignities, as he was in  
the uniform of the continental army.

Ransom was seated on a log, and told  
that he might dodge the blows as much  
as he pleased, but that in case he left the  
log, he should be put to death. The chief  
was the first who, muttering some unin-  
telligible jargon, gave him a blow; the  
queen did likewise, and then came some-  
thing over forty Indians, followed in turn  
by about as many squaws, and a horde  
of children, who showed the venom of  
vipers. As each was allowed to strike  
but one blow, Ransom's adroitness en-  
abled him to avoid nearly all of them.

It was nearly two weeks later that the  
prisoners reached Niagara. Here they  
were removed to Prisoners Island, in the  
St. Lawrence, 45 miles above Montreal,  
where there were 166 American pris-  
oners. They were guarded by Tories be-  
longing to Sir John Johnson's 2d reg-  
iment; the commanding officer was a Scotch  
youth, who was a regular Dick Turpin  
if it be possible for nature to produce in  
a century two such monsters as this devil  
of Libby. He heaped all manner of in-  
dignities upon the prisoners, except to  
shoot them when they came to the win-  
dows to get a mouthful of fresh air.

This rigorous treatment was gradually  
relaxed, however, and when Spring came,  
Ransom and his two fellow prisoners  
were allowed to make gardens for them-  
selves. It was while thus employed that  
they conceived the idea of attempting to  
escape to the American shore, by means  
of a raft. They lashed together all the  
sticks of wood they could lay their hands  
on, burying the main portion in the sand,  
and leaving such parts to protrude as  
would give the appearance of sticks placed  
there to make the boundary of the gar-  
den beds.

They managed to secure some bread,  
pork, salt, and on the ninth of June, 1781  
just as night was closing in, they unear-  
thed their raft, and committed themselves  
to the St. Lawrence. They were hardly  
free from shore when the alarm gun of  
the fort boomed out with terrible distinct-  
ness, and the fugitives knew their escape  
had been discovered.

The current of the river was so pow-  
erful that it was almost impossible to  
control their crazy structure, added to

which, they found its materials were too  
slight, and it was settling in the water.—  
It was soon 18 inches below the surface,  
when they were barely able to keep afloat  
and maintain their places on it.

That a long and perilous night to the  
fugitives. It seemed impossible to avoid  
being wrecked and drowned, or to land  
where they would be recaptured by the  
British soldiers or Indians. At day-  
break, they effected a landing on the Cana-  
da side, but when they attempted to  
walk they found it impossible. Their  
lower limbs from resting motionless in  
the icy current all night, were really  
dead, and they were compelled to crawl  
to the bushes, where, by switching them  
smartly, and vigorously rubbing them,  
they at length succeeded in restoring cir-  
culation.

When night came they resumed their  
journey, reaching along the bank for some  
canoe which to cross the St. Lawrence to  
the American side. They finally discov-  
ered one, but it was so faithfully guarded  
by two ferocious dogs, that they were un-  
able to appropriate it. Passing on, they  
came upon two light bark canoes, which  
they speedily confiscated, and made their  
way to the other shore.

They now directed their course towards  
the head of Lake Champlain.

Their bread was soaked and spoiled;  
but they had managed to secure their  
meat and salt. On this the three men  
lived for seven days, concealing them-  
selves during the daytime, and traveling  
at night. For over a week, they way-  
led them through an immense swamp,  
during which time they were compelled  
to drink water as filthy as it is possible to  
imagine, & to live upon snakes and frogs.  
They finally became so weakened and  
worn down, that one of their number  
gave out entirely, and insisted on lying  
down to die. The others told him if he  
did, they would slice up his body and  
eat it. This dreadful threat spurred him  
onward, but he finally became feverish,  
and manifestly could go no further.—  
Most fortunately, at this juncture, they  
reached a spring of pure, icy cold water.  
The sick man took a long draught and  
lay down beside it. Finding it impos-  
sible to arouse him, the others gathered  
a pile of wood, caught a quantity of frogs  
and snakes, and building a booth over  
him, bade him farewell.

Ransom and his companion, by this  
time, were nearly used up, and they ad-  
vanced with faltering steps. On the 11th  
day they discovered two old horses, which  
at first thought, they decided to kill, for  
their beef; but a few minutes consultation  
decided them to mount and give them  
free rein, allowing them to go where they  
pleased, in the belief that they would  
convey them to some human habitation.  
The disposition of the animals, at first,  
was emphatically against going at all; but  
this was overcome in the usual manner;  
and, to their delight, they speedily fetch-  
ed up at the residence of a kind hearted  
old lady, who took them in, fed them very  
sparingly at first, and after several days,  
sent them on their way, like giants re-  
freshed with new wine.

At last they reached Poultney, in Ver-  
mont, where Ransom made his home for  
a time with an uncle. About three weeks  
after this, who should make his appear-  
ance but the man they had left to die by  
the spring in the great swamp. Rest,  
the nourishment of the frogs, the pure  
cold water, had sustained him until his  
system rallied, when he concluded to post  
pone his death and resumed his journey.  
When he had fairly recovered, Ransom  
rejoined the army at West Point, rising  
to the rank of colonel, and remained with  
it until the conclusion of the war, when  
he settled in Wyoming, where he died in  
1850, in the 90th year of his age.

## Keeping A Secret.

The father of Papius, as a Senator of  
Rome, one day took him to the senate,  
when they deliberated on some subjects  
of importance. On his return his mother  
asked him what had passed at the senate.  
The young Papius answered that he was  
ordered not to speak of it. This answer,  
as we may readily conceive, only aug-  
mented his mother's curiosity. She became  
more solicitous, and employed every means  
in her power to obtain the information  
she wished. Her son, to avoid any fur-  
ther importunities, and to satisfy his moth-  
er's anxiety, told her that they had been  
deliberating whether it would be better  
for the republic to suffer the men to have  
two wives or the women two husbands.  
The senator's wife, enraged at this pre-  
tended deliberation, went immediately,  
though she had promised secrecy, and  
communicated her fears to some other  
Roman ladies. The next morning a large  
body of indignant wives presented them-  
selves at the door of the senate, and in  
a voice declared that it would be far better  
to let the women have two husbands, and  
were incensed that they should determine  
a matter of such importance without hear-  
ing what they had to say. The senate  
not understanding the women's requests,  
were thrown into great consternation,  
when the young Papius arose and related  
in what way he had eluded his moth-  
er's curiosity. The wives retired; the  
prudence of young Papius was praised;  
but it was resolved that in future no young  
man, except Papius, should be admitted  
into the senate.

John Jacob Astor once sold Apples in  
the streets of New York.

**PUSS**—The idle man's business.

## Hunting the Ostrich.

The ostrich is the popular name of a  
bird which is one of the species of the  
*genus struthio*. It is a native of Africa  
and Arabia, and is the largest of all birds,  
being four feet high from the ground to  
the top of the back, and seven, eight, and,  
it is said, even ten feet to the top of the  
head when walking erect. Its thighs and  
the sides of its body are naked, and the  
wings are so short as to be unfit for flying.  
The plumage is elegant, and much used  
in ornamental and showy dress. The  
speed of this bird in running equals, and  
often exceeds, that of the fleetest horse.

Some travelers have maintained that in  
certain parts of Africa the natives ride  
them as though they were horses.

The manner in which this remarkable  
bird is hunted is this: A party of ten or  
twenty divide themselves into two bands,  
and, mounted on the swiftest horses they  
can find, advance into the plains, describ-  
ing a semi-circle, so as to drive the game  
towards some spot which is likely to afford  
no opportunity for the escape of the hun-  
ted bird. This semi-circular course is  
taken by the first band. The second di-  
vision of hunters is stationed so as to form  
the other half of the circle. This circle,  
by the advance of the horsemen, becomes  
gradually contracted, until the ostriches,  
who generally frequent very high grass,  
are warned by the noise of the horses, who  
are placed as sentry. The sound of warning  
given by the sentinel ostrich is a sharp  
cry, not unlike a boatswain's whistle.—  
Directly they hear this, they commence to  
run in a straight line, never looking back  
after they have commenced their flight.

As the ostrich generally goes in a family  
of 10 or 12, it is not difficult to find some.  
They live on fresh grass, and I never quit  
the vicinity of the water, and in the month  
of November lay their eggs in the wildest  
part of the plain, fifty or sixty at a time,  
which are brooded solely at night, by male  
and female in turn, with a touching ten-  
derness. When the incubation is termin-  
ated, the ostrich breaks the barren eggs  
with its beak, which are at once covered  
with flies and insects, supplying nourish-  
ment to the young birds.

A characteristic trait of the ostriches is  
their extreme curiosity. In the Indian  
villages where they live in a tamed state,  
it is of frequent occurrence to see them  
stalking through groups of talkers, and  
regarding them with fixed attention. In  
the plain this curiosity is often fatal to  
them, for it leads them to look unhesitat-  
ingly at everything that seems strange or  
unusual to them. We will give a capital  
Indian story here in proof of this.

The jaguars are very fond of ostrich  
meat, but unfortunately, though their  
speed is so great, it is almost impossible  
for them to run the birds down; but the  
jaguars are cunning animals, and usually  
obtain by craft what they cannot manage  
by force. They therefore, employ the fol-  
lowing stratagem: They lie on the ground  
as if dead, and raise their tails in the air,  
where they wave them in every direction;  
the ostriches, attracted by this strange  
spectacle, approach with great simplicity  
—the rest may be guessed; they fall a  
prey to the cunning jaguars.

## The Goat and the Raven.

It is one of our wants in this country  
to read of the familiar raven, and have  
neither the bird himself nor any similar  
familiar bird about our houses. From  
the time that our intense interest is ex-  
cited in the story of "Goody-Two Shoes  
and her wonderful Raven, Ralph," we  
hear of ravens, but are never gratified  
with the sight of the bird, so familiar to  
our ears. English accounts and anecdotes  
of the raven are endless. He is the uni-  
versal pet, winning favor with all. He  
takes to all animals, and seems to pick  
out his friends in a way not at all com-  
mon with other birds.

There are many anecdotes of friend-  
ship between the dog and raven; but there  
are cases where Ralph seems to take a  
fancy to a kid or lamb, which he will  
preserve for a long time. A goat thus  
befriended by a raven might often be  
seen smoothing down with his long beard  
the glossy thick plumage of his friend,  
when, when an accident befel him, would  
bring him food, almost pecking through  
the stable door when one might be found  
closed. But with his usual playfulness,  
he liked very well to tease the goat when  
he had recovered.

A THIRTY MINDED writer pathetically  
lamented the waste incurred by the ne-  
cessity of throwing away his wife's hoop  
skirt when it ceases to be an article of  
dress:

"You cannot burn it; the very beg-  
gars will not take it, and hence"—it is  
classed as a public nuisance. I can tell  
this Jeremiah what to do with it: Lay  
the discarded skirt upon one of your gar-  
den beds, plant a small pole, about as  
high as a lady, in the middle of it, and  
attach the skirt to the top of the pole by  
strings from the upper hoop; then sow  
seeds of the morning glory or some other  
vine at proper distances around it, and in  
due time you will have a lovely pyramid  
of living green or rainbow color at small  
trouble and less expense. Add the mon-  
ey saved in wooden trellises to your wife's  
allowance for dress, and she will find it a  
highly profitable speculation.

**PUSS**—The idle man's business.

## The Dog of the Flock.

The dog is at times the friend and com-  
panion of man, the pet of woman; he rises  
to a higher sphere of usefulness in de-  
stroying vermin, in aiding the sportsman  
by his acute sense of smell and fleetness  
of foot, and still more in standing by his  
master in the hour of danger, whether  
from wild beasts, robbers or the elements.

The shepherd's dog, the Dog of the  
Flock, takes a higher stand. He is here,  
the thoughtful, trusted servant. The  
book which is, perhaps, the oldest human  
record—the Book of Job—speaks of the  
dog of the flock of that pastoral patriarch,  
whose flocks and herds covered the fer-  
tile spots that gleam amid the fertile spots  
that gleam amid the desert sands of Ara-  
bia. And from this day to ours, in all  
lands where sheep are raised in numbers,  
the dog appears as the great associate of  
the shepherd. Fables and apologues,  
from *Æsop's* to *La Fontaine's* all draw  
matter from the dog, the sheep, and their  
enemy the wolf.

Our country has not proved favorable  
to extensive sheep raising, although the  
climate of California shows that it will  
become an immense sheep raising country.  
South America has, however, its almost  
countless flocks of sheep, and the traveler  
will at times find a large flock miles away  
from man or human habitation, guarded  
by a couple of dogs. These dogs are  
specially trained, the puppy, when very  
young, being separated from the mother,  
and held three or four times a day to a  
ewe to suckle, and their bed is a nest of  
wool in the sheep pen. Being never per-  
mitted to associate with the children of  
the family, or other dogs, the dog of the  
flock knows no associates but his charge.

Over them he obtains complete control.  
The sheep follow him implicitly, and he  
is easily taught to take them out and  
bring them in at fixed hours. He brings  
in stragglers by a show of biting, which  
is only assumed.

The dog will help sheep that have fal-  
len, or are sick, and always defends them.  
Col. H. Smith states that a strange cur  
one day bit a sheep in the rear of the flock  
unnoticed by the shepherd. Not so with  
the dog. He had been on the watch, and  
apparently, thinking that, as a fellow dog,  
the punishment need not be too severe, if  
sufficiently humiliating, he seized the  
culprit by the ear, dragged him into a  
puddle, and dabbled him in the mud with  
the utmost gravity. The yells of the cur  
brought out his master, a tailor, who in  
vain threw his goose at the champion of  
the sheep, who continued his punishment  
till he deemed it sufficient.

The following anecdote of a shepherd's  
dog is worth adding:

A gentleman had a good shepherd's  
dog, which could do almost everything  
but talk. If every boy and girl were as  
faithful to perform every duty, the world  
would be a great gain. One day a drov-  
er bought a flock of sheep of Coly's  
master, who bade Coly go along and help  
to drive them. It was thirty miles to the  
man's house, and he was requested when  
he got there to feed the dog and bid him  
go home. It would have taken a good  
many smart men and boys to keep the  
flock in as good order during that long  
march as did that one faithful driver.—  
The man was so pleased with his skill  
that he made up his mind to keep the  
dog. He was to leave the country soon;  
so he shut him up, and tried to win his  
heart from his old master. But his ad-  
vances met with no response. He ate the  
nice food given him like a sensible dog,  
but he watched his chances to escape  
keenly. But for days he was unsuccess-  
ful. At last a chance came, and he was  
not slow to improve it. "That fellow  
tried to steal me," he reasoned, "and I  
shouldn't wonder if he meant to steal all  
these sheep. I'll just gather them all up  
and take them home to my master." So  
he went to work and managed to find, or  
make an opening out into the highway,  
and then marched them all off, in the dead  
of the night, like any other fugitive.—  
What was the surprise of his old master  
to see him come home with his flock after  
so long an absence! He was certainly  
to honest a dog to enter into partnership  
with a thief.

A STORY is told of a man who insured  
in London one thousand cigars, valued at  
£200, against fire and water. After the  
lapse of six months he made his appear-  
ance at the insurance office and demanded  
his money, as the cigars had been all  
burned.

"But not on board the vessel, sir,"  
said the secretary. "for she is in dock  
now."

"Yes, on board the vessel; I smoked  
them, and therefore burned them all my-  
self, and the insurance says against fire."  
The secretary seemed taken aback, but  
told the smoker to call again next day.  
He called at the appointed time, but was  
met by the solicitor of the company, who  
told him if he did not relinquish his claim  
he would be prosecuted as one who had  
knowingly and willfully set fire to goods  
insured by the company.

The supper for the Seventh Regiment  
ball in New York will cost \$50,000.—  
Wasteful and criminal.

They manage things family in Cali-  
fornia—military funerals, for instance.—  
After burying the deceased the band  
comes back and serenades the widow.

**PUSS**—The idle man's business.

## The Power of Humbug.

An individual who owned a small tav-  
ern near the field of Waterloo, the scene  
of the last great action of Napoleon, was  
frequently questioned as to whether he  
did not possess some relics of the battle,  
and he has invariably and honestly an-  
swered in the negative.

He was very poor, and one day while  
lamenting to a neighbor not only his pov-  
erty but the annoyance to which travel-  
ers subjected him, his friend cut him  
short with:

"Well, make one help the other. Make  
some relics."

"But what can I do?" inquired the  
poor man.

"Tell them that Napoleon or Welling-  
ton entered your shop during the battle,  
and sat on that chair."

Not long after, an English tourist en-  
tered the tavern, and inquiring for relics  
was told the chair story. The next com-  
er was informed that Wellington had tak-  
en a drink, and the "Wellington sum-  
bier" was accordingly sold. The third  
arrival gazed with breathless wonder on  
the nail on which Bonaparte had hung  
his hat. The fourth purchased the door  
posts between which he had entered; and  
the fifth became the happy purchaser of  
the floor upon which he had trodden.

At the last advice, the fortunate tavern  
keeper had not a roof to cover his head,  
and was sitting on a bag of gold in the  
centre of a deep pit, formed by ailing the  
earth upon which the house stood.

## Coral.

Coral consists of the cells or habitations  
of minute animals, so built up as to form  
a tree like structure, although it frequen-  
tly varies in form into a mass, from which  
various fan like contractions grow. The  
islands in the South Sea are principally  
reared upon the labor of this minute, but  
myriadic animal.

The finest specimens are found in the  
Red Sea and the Mediterranean. In the  
Straits of Messina the rocks which yield  
coral are over 200 feet under water. The  
coral grows here to about 12 inches, and  
requires about eight years to arrive at  
perfection.

The manner in which it fishes for its food  
is very curious. The coral, secured together at  
right angles, are sunk with stones. To  
the under part is attached a quantity of  
hemp and netting; the branching form of  
the netting causes it to become entangled  
in the hemp and net work, by which  
means it is broken off from the rocks, and  
drawn up, with the apparatus, to the sur-  
face.

## Death of a Noted Divine.

The Rev. Alexander Campbell, the  
well known leader of the reform  
in the Baptist Church, popularly  
known as Campbellism, and one of the  
profoundest scholars on the continent,  
died in Kentucky lately. Mr. Campbell's  
reform prevailed very extensively in this  
State, and the Reformed Church now  
numbers some of our best and most in-  
telligent citizens. Mr. Campbell was  
a brilliant debater, and his controversies  
with Bishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, Robt.  
Dale Owen, Rev. Mr. Rice, and others,  
on theological points, have been publish-  
ed, and very